Suggar's
BAR

FIREBRAND

THE INITIATION OF NATALI PRESANO

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
Jessica Chobot & Erika Lewis

ART BY
Claudia Aguirre

LETTERS BY
Taylor Esposito

EDITORS
Tom Akel and Robert Napton

EXCUSE ME. I'M LOOKING FOR SELENA PRESANO.
AND WHO ARE YOU?

THAT IS THE QUESTION. WHO *ARE* YOU?

NATALI PRESANO.
NOT WHAT I EXPECTED.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? SHE'S PERFECT.

YOU TWO IDIOTS ALWAYS TALK ABOUT PEOPLE WHEN THEY'RE STANDING IN FRONT OF

NAME-CALLING IS NOT NECESSARY, OR CUTE.
BUT SHE'S RIGHT. YOU *ARE* AN IDIOT.

SZZL ZZZAPP SZZL

GAH!
OW! MOTHERF---
YOU MAY HAVE TAKEN HER BUT I'LL MESS YOU UP IF YOU DON'T LET HER GO!
CALM DOWN! NO ONE HAS HURT YOUR AUNT. SHE'S A FRIEND! SHE'S IN THE BACK WITH OUR DAD.
I'LL GET HER. LAR, EXPLAIN TO HER THE RULES IN HERE. IF SHE'S SELENA'S NIECE, MY GUESS IS SHE'LL BE BACK.

I'M LAR. THAT WAS MIKE. RULE NUMBER ONE, NO MAGIC IN HERE. THIS BAR IS NEUTRAL GROUND.
NO FIGHTING-- OF ANY KIND, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
I THOUGHT YOUR DAD WAS A GOD OR SOMETHING?

YEAH, HE'S A GOD, AND ONE WHO DOESN'T TAKE SIDES IN THE WAR. OUR MOTHER, MARI AND---
YOUR MOTHER IS THE GODDESS?
MMMHMMM. MOM AND DAD SPLIT UP ON ACCOUNT OF "IRRECONCILABLE DIFFERENCES." HE HAS NO INTEREST IN THE RIFT BETWEEN THE SORGIN, AND NO REASON TO TAKE

SIDES. SO HE BROUGHT US HERE, TO START FRESH.
HOW LONG AGO?

LOST COUNT NOW. ABOUT 800 YEARS AGO? I THINK...
HOW OLD ARE YOU?

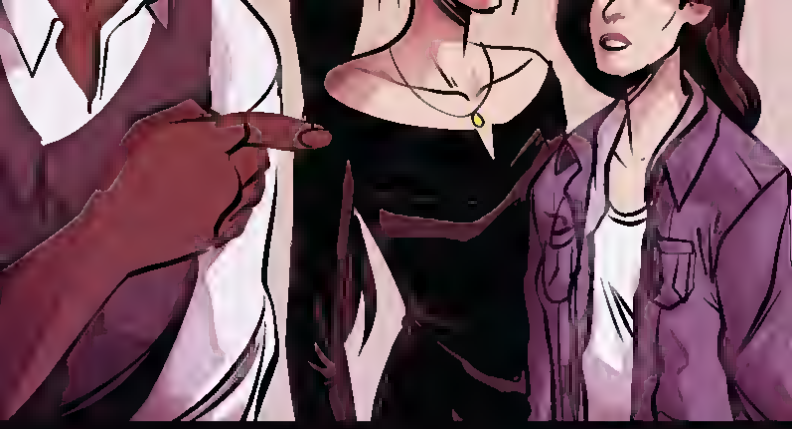
YOUNGER THAN MIKE.
WHY ARE YOU AFRAID TO TELL ME HOW OLD YOU ARE?

I TELL YOU AND YOU HAVE TO GO OUT ON A DATE WITH ME.
AND WHY WOULD I DO THAT?
BECAUSE I'M CUTE.

NATALI, SORRY FOR THE DELAY. SUGGAR AND I NEEDED TO GO OVER A FEW DETAILS ABOUT MY LAST TRIP HOME. TOOK A BIT LONGER THAN EXPECTED.
I WAS JUST WORRIED. YOU'RE NEVER LATE. AND YOU LOOK DIFFERENT. IT'S YOUR HAIR. YOU NEVER WEAR IT UP.

SURE I DO. NATALI, THIS IS SUGGAR. I SEE YOU MET HIS SONS, MIKE AND LAR.
NICE TO MEET YOU. YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A GOD.
AND WHAT DOES A GOD LOOK LIKE? DO I NEED A STAFF AND ANGELIC HALO? OR MAYBE HORNS AND FIRE FROTHING AT THE MOUTH?
THE HORNS AND FIRE MIGHT BE A GOOD LOOK.
BUT THEN AGAIN, I CAN SEE HOW IT MIGHT STAND OUT

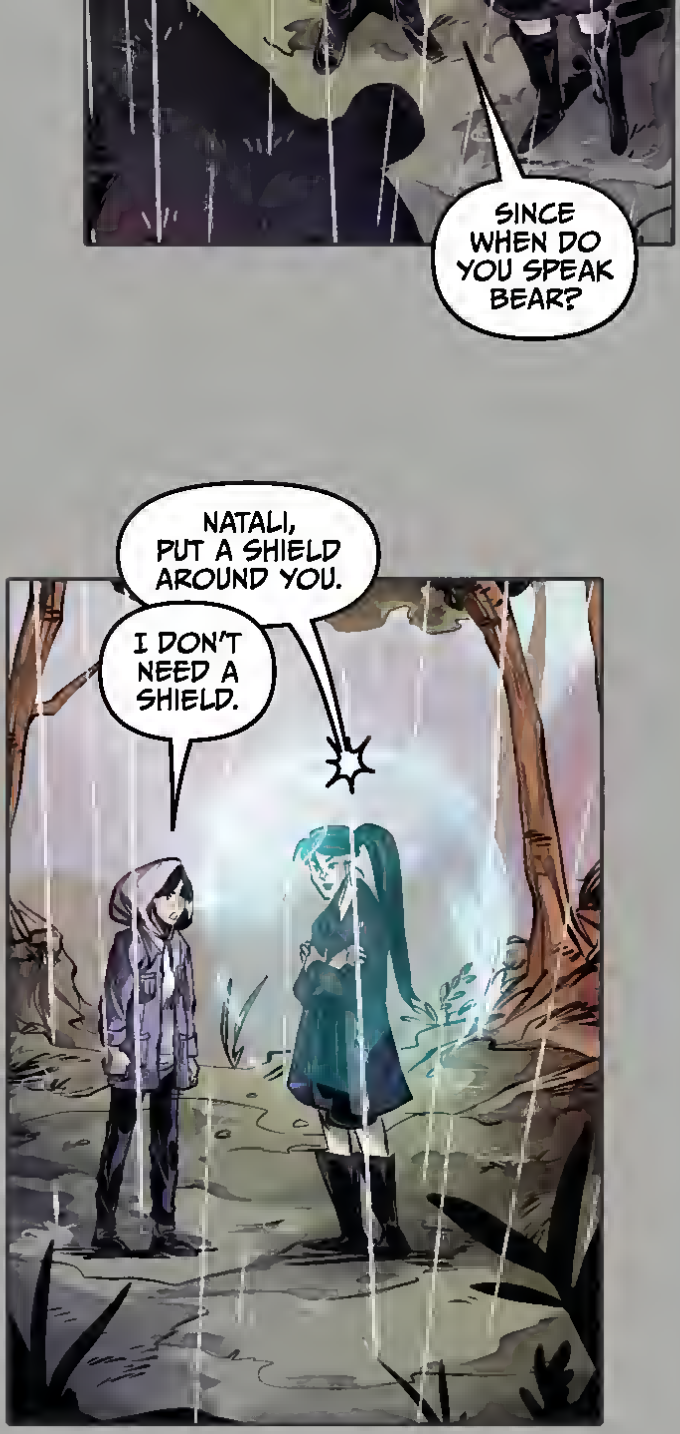
AMONGST THE CROWD HERE.
I LIKE HER.
WELL, WE SHOULD BE OFF. WE'RE RUNNING LATE.
LATE FOR WHAT?



COUGAR MOUNTAIN

COUGAR MOUNTAIN WILDLAND PARK.

PUT UP YOUR SHIELD.
WHY? THERE'S NOTHING DANGEROUS HERE, EXCEPT THAT BEAR! I'M NOT SPARING A BEAR!
MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL OFF PRACTICE TODAY.
HELLO ZURI. PLEASE LET YOUR FRIEND KNOW I'M HERE.
RRHM


SINCE WHEN DO YOU SPEAK BEAR?
NATALI, PUT A SHIELD AROUND YOU.
I DON'T NEED A SHIELD.

OOOOH,

THE ALMIGHTY APPRENTICE. SHE DOESN'T SEEM SO POWERFUL TO ME.
:KAFF KAFF:
ZIGOR. IKUZI. THIS IS HIS TERRITORY. HE WHINED ABOUT NOT HAVING AN APPRENTICE--
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

I DON'T WHINE!
IF YOU SAY SO. YOU WANTED TO MEET HER, SO HERE SHE IS. WE NEED YOUR HELP.

WHY HIM?
YEAH, WHY ME!

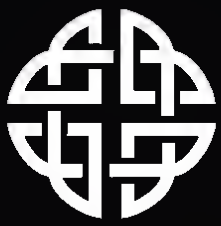
BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T LISTEN TO A THING I HAVE TO SAY. EVIDENCED BY HER PRESENT MUD-COVERED CONDITION. YOU HELP HER, AND ME, AND WE WILL OWE YOU.
WORKS FOR ME. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
NATALI NEEDS CONTROL. POWER, SHE HAS PLENTY OF, BUT MOST OF HER FIGHTS END WITH HER OPPONENTS IN VERY, VERY BAD SHAPE.
EVEN ONES SHE SPARS WITH.

I DON'T THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA.

WHY? YOU AFRAID?
I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING.

"YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THOSE WORDS..."

FRZAK



LEGENDARY